TURF AND TROTTING TALK--PUGILISTIC GOSSIP--FENCING.

EASTERN TWO-YEAR-OLDS HAVE SHOWN LITTLE CLASS.

Youngsters Seen at Bennings Have Beaten One Another Time and Again-None of Them Seems to Show Superiority and It Is Difficult to Pick the Future Winners.

Special Correspondence of The Sunday Republic. Washington, D. C., April 11.-When a horse trainer of experience has half a dozen 2-year-olds that are constantly beating each other, he invariably concludes that his lot is ordinary. He never thinks he has a great one unless one develops a habit of beating the others off.

The percentage, however, is in his favor, and, measured by it, the 2-year-olds that have shown at Bennings may be sized up as an ordinary lot. There are no Fligranes or Contestors among them. There may not even be a Goldfinder.

Morea has beaten Toscan and Toscan has beaten Morca. Alan has beaten Blue Peter off three or four lengths, and Blue Peter has towroped Red Knight. Blue and Orange has won from youngsters that had beaten him, and Toscan has run Alan to a head.

For actual performance Alan is the best, because she has not been beaten, but her race with Toscan proved that she might be with a little unfavorable racing luck. If Toscan had broken running there is a pos-sibility, some folks think, that he might have trimmed her.

Moren and Toscan Best.

The hasty assumption of the dissatisfied backers of the Hastings colt that he was pounds the best youngster on Thursday, and would have won running away with a good break, has no substantial basis. If Toscan had been vastly superior to the Atheling filly he would have passed her in the stretch. His muzzle was at her throatlatch three-eighths of a mile from the finish, but he did not gain another inch. She stood the

three-eighths of a mile from the finish, but he did not gain another inch. She stood the drive as gamely as he, and had quite as much left at the finish. The truth of the matter is that the two youngsters are pretty close together.

Mr. Ross, the purchaser of Toscan, got a useful colt, one that will hold her own in ordinary company at the Eastern spring meetings. If judicleusly placed, he will seen win back the \$4,000 Mr. Ross paid for him in a month's time, but it is hardly likely that he will hold his own in the rich 2-year-old stakes. He is not a colt of great size, and is not likely to develop into much of a weight carrier. He has a kindly disposition, however, and has not so far evinced a disposition to develop Carroll D.'s habit of running out at the turns. A serious objection to Toscan is his straightness on his pasterns. Experienced horsemen who have looked him over predict this peculiarity will militate against him when he is asked to stay over a distance of ground, although it will not hamper him in the four and a half, and five, and five and a half furlong races he will have to run in during the next two months.

Blue Peter, a Good Navarre Colt.

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In spite of the fact that August Belmont made an exception of Blue Peter, when he priced his 2-year-olds here and a couple of 3-year-olds to Father Bill Daly for a lump sum of \$19,000. Washington turf patrons hold lenaciously to their opinion, formed early last week, that Toscan is a better colt than the son of Henry of Navarre. Smart hirsemen agree with Mr. Belmont and his trainer. Whalen, that Blue Peter is the more promising youngsier, and applaud his judgment in desiring to retain him. Blue Peter is quite as speedy a colt as Toscan, he is quite as tall, his conformation is better and he hasn't the Hasting colt's defect of straightness at the pasterns. Neither has the the small feet, which Toscan owns in common with the run of the get of the suc-

Have Big Stables at Billings Park - Silent Man Thinks He Has Some Wonderful Green Youngsters.

2-year-old filles of the meeting. They have the others put away for the four and four and a half furlong races we will see at

Blue Delft Looks Like a Stayer.

Blue Delft, the big Ornament filly, owned Hennen and Dave Morris, is not quick by Hennen and Dave Morris, is not quick enough at the start to successfully compete with them. She stands is hamas 2½ inches on her plates, and is a trifle leggy, in splic of her general look of quality. Her feet are too far away from the center of the nervous forces generating the energy that moves them to be handled rapidly. Wait a bit on Blue Delft. Once in motion, she can show a fine burst of speed, and it is 16 to 1 that she will stay a distance, terhaps better than the youngsters that have beaten her here. She is a very steady, even-tempered filly, and a smooth, resolute galloper. She nossesses courage in the highest degree. She never knows when she is licked, and the youngster she ties up with at the head of the stretch is apt to be heaten. If she had got to Alan the other day as Toscan did she would have come pretty close to winning.

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Athelings Are Fast Breakers.

Amazing quickness at the post are the striking characteristics of Alan and Morea. However, and the patrons who have been they have never seen a horse that could outbreak either one of them. They spring away from the burder like frightned just away from the burder like frightned just and Toscan broke head and head in their match mac. Yet the Atheling filly was a length and Toscan broke head and head in their match mac. Yet the Atheling filly was a length and Toscan broke head and head in their match mac. Yet the Atheling filly was a length and Toscan broke head and head in their match mac. Yet the Atheling filly was a length and Toscan broke head and head in their match mac. Yet the Atheling filly was a length and Toscan broke head and head in their match mac. Yet the Atheling filly was a length and Toscan broke head and head in their match mac. Yet the Atheling filly was a length and Toscan broke head and head in their match mac. Yet the Atheling filly was a length and Toscan broke head and head in their match mac. Yet the Atheling filly was a length and Toscan broke head and head in their match mac. Yet the Atheling filly was a length and Toscan broke head and head in their match mac. Yet the Atheling filly was a length and to be the rivers flax, head to work the form the would be much account when they will be form the proposal and the form the would be much account when they will be form the proposal and the form the would be much account when they will be form the proposal and the form the proposal and

Blue and Orange is the only youngster in Jimmle McLaughlin's string that appears just now to possess any class. He is a very faraightness at the pasterns. Neither has be the small feet which Toscan owns in common with the run of the get of the successful Spendthrift stallion.

Elue Peter's feet are big and healthy and seell grown. They suggest the feet of a country lad who has gone barefoot of summers for four or five years.

Blue Peter's destined for better things printing that appears and the occasion of his first appearance under colors was due to his poor rider.

With Wonderly up, on March II, Blue and Orange was a different colt. He outbroke and he outran Julia Lyston, Tribesman, Juggernaut and Charlotte Newman, and won running away. His withdrawal from the race in which Alan and Toscan performed so creditably was a disappointment to the Washington crowd, but it was not the result of fear on McLaughlin's part that Blue and Orange would be unable to hold his own with the Hastings colt and the Atheling filly, being a path when they deep again Alan will not have such an asy time.

Morea and Alan are certainly the crack

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Hue and Orange is the only youngster in Jimmle McLaughlin's part plan for the grow to possess any class. He is a very fast colt. His poor showing on the occasion of his first appearance under colors was due to his poor rider.

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doubt one of the cleverest mares the trot-ing turf has seen since Nancy Hanks was STARS OF TROTTING TURF IN TRAINING AT MEMPHIS. Ed Geers, Scott McCoy, George Spear and Other Great Trainers

Hontas Crook and Mabel Onward.

Trainer McCoy and Mr. Hillings are both favorably impressed with Mabel Onward's appearance. This mare has a mark of 2:0½. She is a natural trotter and a perfect road horse for male driver.

Hontas Crook, 2:07½, the great pacer, never showed better in his life than he does right now. He came out of winter quarters looking finer than silk, and he moves like a horse that could pace over the moon. Frazier, 2:07½, another one of Mr. Hillings's crack pacers, is stepping along regularly. He looks like a horse that can tear off a fast mile any time. This fellow is receiving a special "prep" for some early action on the New York speedway. Franker, who trotted in 2:11½ to a wagon, is also well advanced. McCoy has been giving this horse a lot of road work.

Spear Has Swell Lot in Hand. Spear Has Swell Lot in Hand.

Little Boy Lends Billings String.

Little Boy Leads Billings String.

Next to the Geers-Hamlin collection, the most ceiebrated stable here is that of C. K. G. Billings, the millionaire Chicago gas magnate and founder of the track. Mr. Billings's horses are in charge of Scott McCoy, a well-known trainer and driver. The star of the Billings barn is Little Boy 2016, the champion wagon horse of the world. Little Boy has come out of winter quarters in magnificent shape. McCoy is going right along with this horse, as it is Mr. Billings's intention to ship the pick of his string to New York in May and every effort will be made to have Little Boy ready for all comers on the New York speedway this spring. Mr. Billings's great mare, Lucille, 237, is also looking well, and will be hard to beat on the New York speedway. Lucille trotted in 2:97 hitched to a wagon, and is without a doubt one of the cleverest mares the trot-

Edna Cook nu Equine Beauty.

Memphis, Tean., April 12—Memphis has long been noted as the great training ground for thoroughbreds of the Western turf, but not until the last winter has the Tennessee metropolis developed into prominence as a training ground for light harness horses.

The building of the new Billings Park at a cost of more than \$300,000 established Memphis on the map as a light-harness center. This track was built by a syndicate headed by C. K. G. Billings of Chicago. Mr. Billings is an enthusiastic fancier of the light-harness horse horse and maintains one of the most extensive strings of trotters and pacters in this country.

Billings Park has first-class stabling accommodation for several hundred horses.

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Eillings Park has first-class stabling accommodation for several hundred horses. Every stall was occupied this winter and the horses here are all well advanced in the horses here are all well advanced in the training. The track is one of the fastest in the United States. All kinds or

rotted in 2-1% to a wagon, is also well advanced. McCoy has been giving this horse a lot of road work.

Spear Has Swell Lot in Hand.

Georgo Spear is here with E. E. Smathers's stable, which is headed by the famous Lord Derby, 2:0%. Mr. Smathers bought Lord Derby from Mr. Hamilin last year for a fancy price. According to Spear, the famous trotter never wintered better. Lord Derby weighs more now than he ever did before and all the smart horsemen at Blillings Park predict that he is sure to prove one of the sensational trotters of 1002. Spear also has two grand-looking mares in Ida Highwood, 2:12%, and Alice Barnes. 2:11%. Both these mares are trotters, and Spears makes no bones of the fact that he expects to clean up with the pair before the Grand Circuit is well under way. Still another trotter in the Spear stable that looks as though he was going to make a great horse this year is Antezella, 2:10%. This horse has a swell way of going. He is in elegant shape, having received a lot of road and track work lately.

The famous pacer, Sphinx S. 2:08%, is one of the star performers in Spear's stable. This horse never looked better in his life than he does right now Spear says he is certain to reduce his mark this year. Another pacer in the Spear string that is attracting a lot of attention from horsemen at the track is Gold Brick, who is the Smathers stable's candidate for the rich Chamber of Commerce stake, to be paced during the big bide-ribbon meeting at Detroit. Gold Brick is a handsome individual and he has a most attractive way of moving on the track. The general impression here is that this horse is going to prove one of the fastest green pacers of the year. Dick Benson of Kansas City has a promising stable here, headed by The Roman. 2:15%, and Silver Wilkes, 2:10%. These two trotters have wintered nicely. Benson also has a number of highly promising green horses in his born. Several of them have shown well.

Lafe Schaefer has a big string in charge for the Terrace Queen. 2:00%. This mare is greatly improved

World-Beating Two-Year-Old.

Schaefer thinks he has the making of a world-beater in a 2-year-old filly by Dara Devil, out of the famous mare American Belle, who took a record of 2:12 in her 2-year-old form. This filly is a beautiful bay and considering her age is remarkably well developed. She has all the earmarks of a trotter and the railbirds say she can move some.

some.
"Dad" Nichols is training a large string of
thirty horses for the Grattan Stock Farm
of Prairie View. Ill. Most of his horses
are young stock and nearly all of them were
stred by Grattan, the premier stallion at

harness horses.

W. P. Hardy of Seima, Ala., is also on the ground with a small but select stable of horses. Hardy has two or three extremely promising green trotters.

John Payne is training a large string of horses for various Memphis owners. He has several good ones in nis barn and probably will campaign them the coming season.

R. J. COLLINS.

NORTH SIDE GIRL'S BECOMING PROFICIENT IN FENCING.



LADIES' FENCING CLASS AT THE NORTH ST. LOUIS SOCIAL TURNVEREIN. Reading from left to right, in the top row, are: Anna Bertram, Mamie Zurcher, Lilly Fromm, Mamie Brimester and Nettle Heimberger. Middle row: Anna Hoetker, Lidia Meyer, Mary Kirby, Professor Lehrmann, Laura Binder, Amelia Kirby and Lula Hiedemann. Bottom row: Katle Hart, Hilda Bertram, Carrie Schnuck and Ella Fromm

One of the interesting classes of the North , great proficiency in the difficult art. Every ; number of contests. The instructor regards St. Louis Turnverein is the girls' fencing It is composed at present of fifteen

All are ardent students and for the short time they have to practice they display man, having carried off the honors in a

member of th class can give the now grand salute with the foil, which speaks well for their training. Professor H. G. Lehrmann, who is in charge of the class, is an expert swords-

fencing as one of the best modes of physical training for young women. Besides naking them graceful, it develops a keenness of sight and adroltness of movement that cannot be acquired by any other exthe Turnverein, corner Thirteenth and Mon-

roes streets, every Wednesday afternoon The pupils are attired in the regulation fencing costumes with masks and plastrons and present a pretty sight as they cross folls and square for action.

FITZSIMMONS AND RYAN HAVE SUDDEN CHANGES OF ATTITUDE.

Both Men Show Unwillingness to Fight and Withdraw From Pending Bouts-Fitzsimmons Talks of Matches in England-Question of Hitters Versus Scientific Boxers Revived by Thursday Night's Contest - St. Louis Rowing Club's Final Bout.



AUSTRALIAN TIM MURPHY. Who may appear at the St. Louis Rowing Club this month,

WRITTEN FOR THE SUNDAY REPUBLIC.
Tommy Ryan and Bob Fitzsimmons furnished topics of conversation last week by their sudden changes of attitude in regard to their respective bouts, Ryan deciding that he did not want to meet Jack O'Brien at Louisville, May 3, while Fitzsimmons practically called off negotiations for his bout with Jeffries by refusing to fight in the only localities where the contest could be conducted.

That Fitzsimmons is afraid of Jeffries with.

be conducted.

That Fitzsimmons is afraid of Jeffries That Fitzsimmons is afraid of Jeffries there can be little question, judging from his recent attitude, and however well grounded this fear may be, he has acted in a most unsportsmanlike manner by putting clubs all over the country to the expense of bidding for a fight which he probably never intended to enter. His proposition to fight six heavy weights in England may be mere talk or may be earnest, as Fitz knows that the class of men in the British heavy-weight division is but mediocre.

When Jack O'Brien was on the other side he not only won the middle-weight championship, but he met and defeated heavy-weights as fast as they were sent against him, and this at a time when his reputation as a fighter was not of the highest in this country. Fitzsimmons probably figures that he can repeat O'Brien's performance with the greatest ease, and he certainly counts on easily besting every man they could send against him, or he would not make the proposition.

Ryan seems to have backed out of his

ant character for any club to have dealings with.

Fitzsimmons was constantly complaining of the hard deals he received while in the ring, but if ever a fighter deserved to suffer these same hardships, through his gross in-difference to the wishes of ring patrons or through his absolute lack of feeling for the sport he represented. Fitz is the man. No one acquainted with Fitz could ever stir up much sympathy about his luck in his West-ern battle with Sharkey, although it is admitted that Fitz was cheated on that occasion.

Kid Broad last Thursday, and his complete mastery of the Cleveland fighter when it came to boxing was the feature of the contest. Although the small ring at the club gives little room for a boxer to do quick work in, Attell evaded Broad as readily as if the men had been fighting in a full-sized ring, and danced out of corners in great shape.

Broad was nearly maddened in the closing rounds by the stinging jabs which Attell sent to his face whenever he got ready, and by the San Francisco boxer's evident contempt for Broad's efforts to get at him. In a 14-foot ring Broad's small caetgory of hits would have been greatly cut down, and Attell would have increased his lead by just that much.

One thing was evident, however, and that was that Broad could have finished the bout in short order had he been able to reach his opponent. The few blows that he landed shook Attell badly, and a very few in succession would have ended the bout in the Cleveland boxer's favor if he could have caught Attell napping for even an instant.

Attell fixed it up with Broad in the sev-

Attell fixed it up with Broad in the seventh round, and exchanged a few blows in rapid succession; then he broke away and did not try to mix things from that time on. Broad's efforts to get at him in the closing rounds were fairly pathetic, the Cleveland boxer was so very much in ear-

Once the fight was over, the old question Once the fight was over, the old question of superiority between a boxer and a hitter arose at once, and the partisans of each man had many arguments to advance in factor of the different styles. Those favoring the boxers pointed out that Attell simply played with Broad through the greater part of the fight and that Broad's hitting power was of absolutely no avail, while those who are advocates of hitting power insisted that Attell was not injuring Broad in the slightest; that the latter could have withstood Attell's jabbing for on indefinite period and that it was only a question of time, had the bout been a finish contest, when Broad would have landed the necessary punch.

Both arguments have considerable weight when based on the performance of the two fighters, as it was evident what Broad could do if he got the chance. On the other hand, it would seem that Broad had every opportunity to land that punch in the twenty rounds of the bout. Had the bout been a finish fight in a regulation-sized ring. Attell would probably have kept away further then he did in Thursday's battle, and would have taken even fewer chances; while Broad would have kept on boring in, trying to land his one blow. The bout would then have resolved itself into a question of condition, and of which man could outwear the other, rather than into a question of the superiority of the two styles.

The question cannot be settled by considering the styles of the champions now in the ring nor by taking the style of the most successful pugilists in each division as some defeat could be brought up in almost every case to neutralize the argument. The best summary of the case was that given by Austin Rice, which has been quoted before in these columns, to the effect that a combination of science and tremendous hitting power is the secret of success in the ring to-day; and that unless a boxer possesses a share of each attribute, his chances in the top notch are indifferent. This may be modified, however, by the exception of men who posses one or the oth of superiority between a boxer and a hitter arose at once, and the partisans of each

erly.

Broad has the tremendous hitting power;
Attell has the exreme cleverness; and Attell's cleverness is more highly developed,
proportionately, than Broad's bunching.
Many very clever men have gone down be-



ABE ATTELL.

ore Broad, and it took a man clever enoug

mines the height to which a boxer will rice

Tommy Felz and Danny Daugherty met. in Philadelphia last week and fought six fast rounds with the odds favoring Feltz at the close. No decision, of course, was rendered, but from all accounts, Tommy had considerable the best of the proposition. This is somewhat surprising, as Daugherty has always shown to great advantage in a six-round fight and his clever work with Harry Harris but a short time before had made him favorite in the bout.

Manager John Wallrapp of the St. Louis
Rowing Club sparring division is now oudeavering to arrange what will probably
be the final fight at the club for this season. Wallrapp is anxious to get on good
men for the get-away bout, and has negotiations on with Australian Tim Murphy, whom
he hopes to send against Tommy Haley of
Omaha, and Eddie Gardner, brother of the
renowned Oscar Gardner, who is willing to
go on with some local feather weight. Murphy is in Kansas City at present, but it is
probable that he will accept a proposition
to fight here. Haley and he are about the
same weight and a match between two higmen should draw well.

DEATH OF FRANK JORDAN, JOCKEY.

Once Famous Rider of Race Horses Succumbs to Pneumenia.

Frank Jordan, once a noted rider of race horses in local annais, died on last Thursday at the City Hospital, of pneumonia contracted through exposure. His career as a jockey practically began in 1892 and ended in 1894. While undoubtedly a good rider and a really wonderful boy at either post, anarring or winning, he was more or less overrated by St. Louis's adoring turf writers of the last decade. To them he was little short of a demigod. To the average good and unprejudiced judge of such things he was simply a bit more than an average good boyas good boys come about dinky tracks such as Madison, South Side and Hast St. Louis and the tracks on which he made almost all the reputation he possessed.

Jordan's fame was largely based on his wild nature and maubordinate demeanor. It was said that he was half indian, but he was all white man's son. He was born in the Indian Turritory, and came to St. Louis when a mere boy. He began riding at East St. Louis, Madison and the old South Side track. He achieved fame by winning several big stake races at the Fair Grounds in 1883. He was scarce as superior to the boys of his season as Willie Dale was to these of last year. The great race and the great coup of Jordan's life was made at Brighton Beach in 1893, when he won a race with Quesnie Trowbridge. Her price was 180 to 1. The

last year. The great race and the great coup of Jordan's life was made at Brighton Beach in 1833, when he won a race with Quessia Trowbridge. Her price was 150 to 1. The McCafferty party—she belonged to McCafferty—backed her all over the ring. She was an unknown Western filly with an unknown Western stable boy on her. Jordan beat old man Caldwell's flag five lengths and won all the way. The filly was fast enough to win anyhow, but the beating he gave the flag made it a shame to take the money. It has been said that the McCafferty people took 115,000 out of the ring that afternoon. A while later they started her back again, but Jordan pulled her, it is said, to even up a spite against McCafferty. One day at the Fair Grounds here Jordan, on Sir Walter Raleigh, would not obey orders and spoiled several starts by his conduct. Jimmy McLaughlin, who was starting, fined him 11.000 and set him down for two weeks. During his lay-off he found a horse named Saxophone in a soft spot. He bet 1300 at 10 to 1. Saxophone won and Jordan bet 1300 more on another horse at 3 to 1. He won also. With his hat full of money the rider went up to Secretary Joe Marin and said: "Now, youse—take out your dirty 11,000 and let me up again."

Mr. Martin took the money, Mr. Rolla Wells, the present Mayor of St. Louis, was then president of the Fair Association. He pitted the foolish and ignorant boy, inflated by ill-founded pride and overmuch easily won money. Mr. Wells took the 11,000 and deposited it to Jordan's credit in the Mis-

The King of England's Crack Steeplechase Horse, Jockey Anthony Us